My Memory Book

BERTHA GOODISON'S DRAWINGS OF
YPSILANTI PLAYS & PLAYERS

Bertha Goodisons
Drawing of
Players

C is for Cora
A Russian Queen,
Except in that play,
She is fair & Serene

Wedie sells Fords
Outside business hours
But as a physician
Showed marvelous
powers

Mrs B.

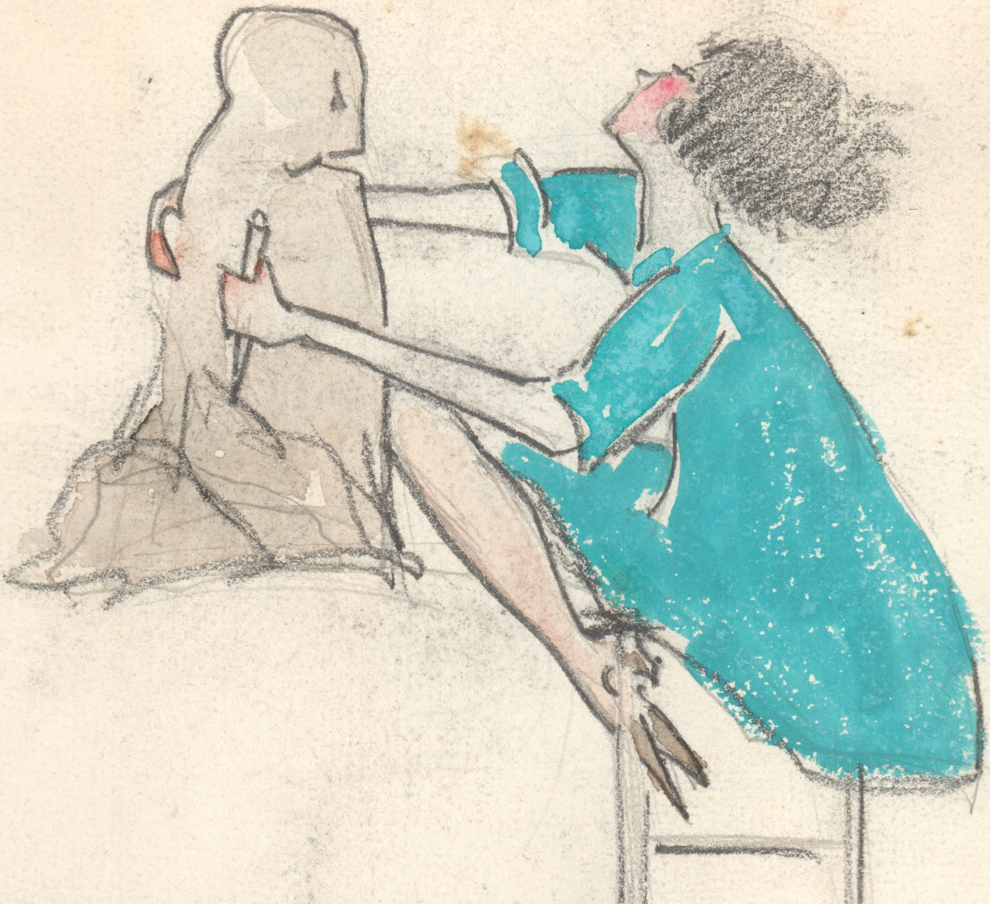
Our mountaineer Bessie,
Got mixed with a fued,
But as we know her
She is never so rude

Pat Cleary, who at rushing,
Has always been busy,
He's now settled down,
Can it be, has he?

Anna, the Wolf,
Tripps the light fantastic toe,
Is she going to dance for us?
We hope so!

Tony has a little Wife
So innocent you See
Who longed to live an Actor's Life
A Shiny Star to be
But Tony plays the tune at home
And thwarted her Ambitions,
She joined the Ypsi Players,
And avenged his disposition

There's B. Goodison
With her Spike & her coup
Though you speak to her always
She cares not a whoop!



To be temparmental,
Is Fredrika's aim,
Yet at times its surprising
She can be quite tame

V. is for Val_
The "painter Supreme"
We're told he's the Star
Of many a dream.

Little Ruth Luscombe
So dainty and coy
Revealed all her charm
When she posed as a boy

Lvnn Holly in his charming part

Drew to himself

Each player's Heart

Kyle Ordway,
As a Second Story Man,
Is a hard-boiled egg, and
A tough piece of Ham.

M is Marie
Subtle of charm
If your heart is hard
She will do you no harm

N. is for Chas Newton,
The poetical cop,
Who never — no never
A lady would stop

G is for Gladys
Willowy and slim
Where she can't walk
By gum, she will swim!

Abigail, tho she owns
the name Pierce,
Is generous in Spirit,
And never gets Fierce

Dan is our King
Who does things with-a-Slam
He bosses us all,
But who gives a Dam.

For Clara though worried,
About her fourteen,
The Prince of Wales found her
Quite calm and serene.

At authoring Brownie
Was somewhat of a bear
When it comes to love making
Ladies, take care!

O is for Owen,
A fool with heart light,
Whom the king ever felt
Was always quite right

Aurelia is Irish,
And sings like a lark,
As historic "Poky",
She sure was a Shark.

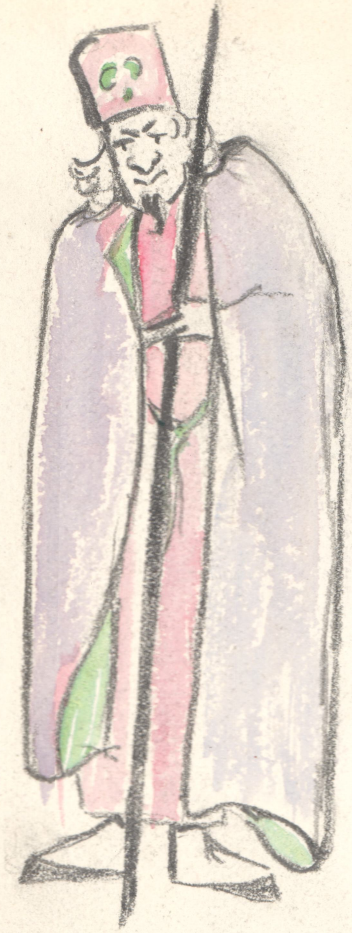
E. is for Erickson,
Who handles our cash,
At paying our bills
He's really quite rash.

Now Mrs. Eckley,
Distant and still,
We know you can act,
If you only will.

Our
B. of C.
E. cKley.

A Promoter of
Schemes
At seeing them thru
He's a Humdinger
it Seems

H. is for Helen
Of gum chewing
fame
The way she performed
Was really a Shame

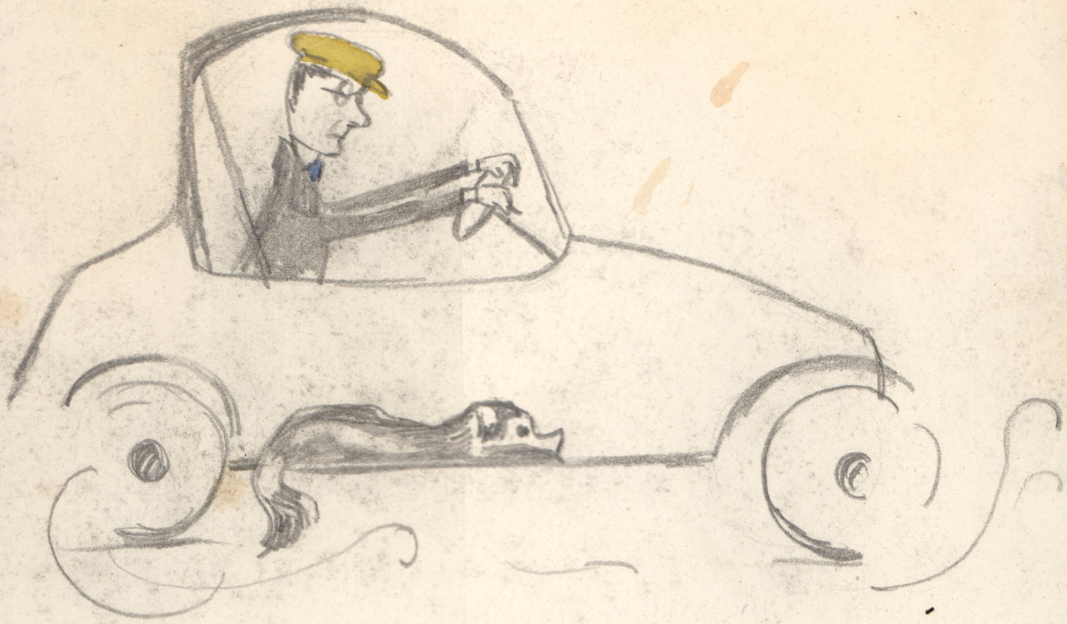


CHARLES
As a Merchant,
From far off Stamboul,
Tho he ranted + Chattered
Is far from a Fool -----

We hear that Gertrude's latest
And most lamb-like whim,
Is to be --
Sylph-like - Slender, -
Slippery
and
slim.

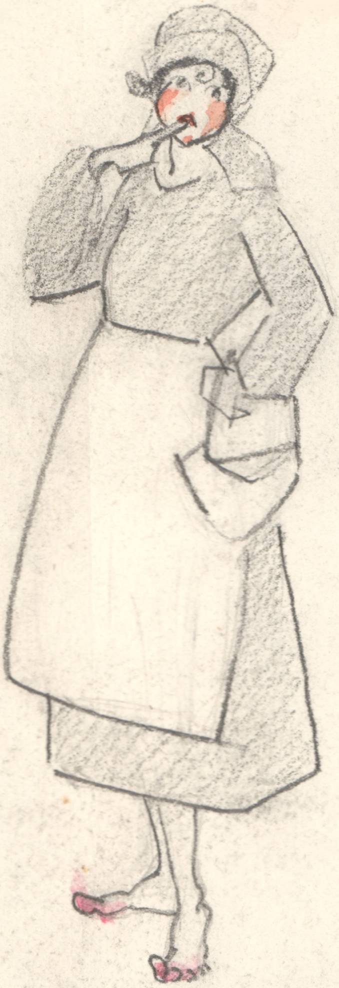
Quay, the low lifed
Contemptible pup,
For making another guy
Give himself up.

Jean is our charming,
Sweet ingen<u>ee</u>
Adorable – Loveable
We all agree.



Our Dr. Harry,
Most versatile star;
You do it best,
Whatever you are.

Then there's Mable
With satellite Joe
These two alone
Would make a whole show



Our bare footed, sweet,
Little, mountaineer-Joyce
Would always go barefoot
If we had our choice.

To be or not
Was for John to decide
But just as he was
Made our hearts swell
with pride.

Harry's a lover
So big and strong
We hope that his hair
Will really last long

Who'd ever think
Joe is a vender of beer!
We long ago voted
That he is a dear

A. is for Avis,
Her part short & Sweet,
A glimpse of her, really,
Served as a treat.

Leo, resplendent,
In a dress suit,
We'd like to see him,
A villain to boot.

Mrs. McCollough,
We are sure is no nut,
On our stage next season,
She'll make her debutt

M. is McCollough,
For short, he's called Doc.
When he took to whiskey,
We all got a shock.

Our Mary Steimle,
Tho mashed in her Ford
Appeared most serenely,
On the theatre board.

C. P. or Peter,
Who does parts galore,
Encore our Hero,
Pray give us some more!

J. is for Julie
The last behind the gun
When she rams the cannon
Even Dan must run.

Our Edith Shaeffer,
So coy and petite,
Do tell us, Harry,
Is she always so Sweet?

Jean, as a second, of herself,
Was quite proud,
For her part as Sarah,
Praises rang loud -

Authur . actor Guskie
Is a lad of whom we're proud
When he takes to petticoats
We shout our praises loud

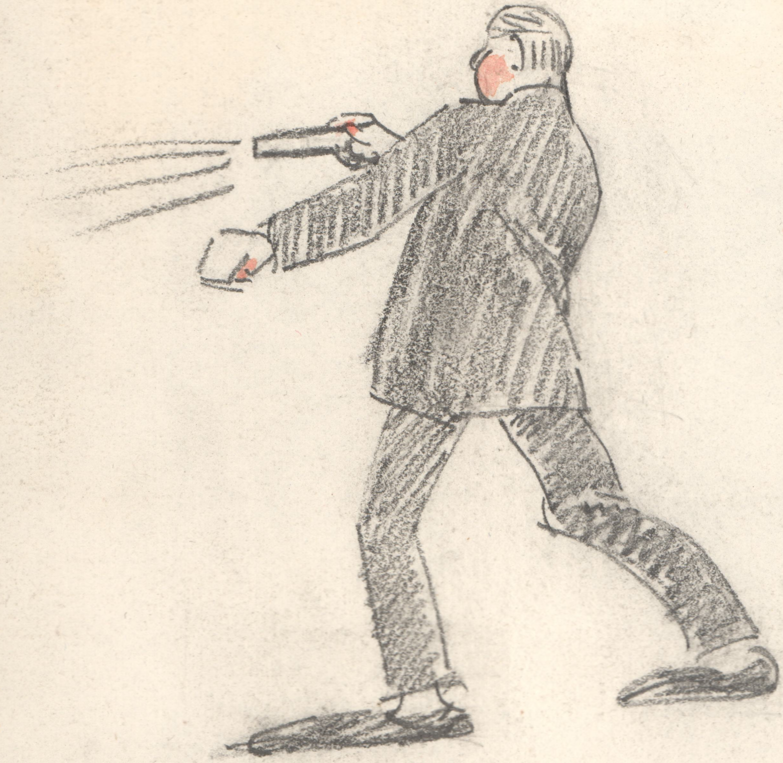
A is for Adelaide,
Lewis - you know -
We were quite disturbed,
To know where she should
go.

Eleanor Meston,
In the boot legging game,
Has made for herself,
An enviable name.

Tilly, who'd think it?
A smasher of Holmes,
Affects Green Scarves,
And thru the Dark roams.

Stuart Lathers in Dramatic
Wiki,

One night, a rag-man,
The next, a boiled shirt.



As police commissioner
Raymond Dell
Was politely told
To go to ——!

Of Harry Stevens,
you will hear,
As next election time
Draws near.